ABSOLUTE MARTIAN MANHUNTER™

ALL IN

15+ TEEN+ 8

CAMP
RODRÍGUEZ

IN GOTHAM CITY, LOOKS CAN KILL.

SIRENS

LOVE HURTS

DC BLACK LABEL

Ages 17+

© & TM DC

DC'S MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELORETTES IN THEIR MOST SCINTILLATING TEAM-UP YET!

WRITTEN BY

TINI HOWARD

ART BY

BABS TARR

4-ISSUE MINISERIES

FEBRUARY

RING RING

YES, HELLO, IS THIS THE POLICE? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY BOSS...

CRRKK

RING RING

YES, HELLO, IS THIS THE SHERIFF? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY NEIGHBOR...

HELLO, IS THIS THE FBI? I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY NEIGHBOR...

RING RING

HELL IS THIS FBI

CRACK!

RING RING

I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY FATHER.

I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY SISTER.

I'D LIKE TO REPORT MY SON.

I'D LIKE TO REPORT M BROTHE

I WANN REPORT M MOMMY.

WELCOME TO MIDDLETON

HELLO, IS THIS THE FBI?

YES, THIS IS THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. PLEASE HOLD.

ON HOLD

YES, THIS IS THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION. PLEASE--

THANKS TO A SUDDEN UPTICK IN TIP-LINE CALLS, WE'RE PUTTING YOU BACK IN THE FIELD, JONES.

YOU'RE *WELCOME.*

DAMNEDEST THING. HUSBANDS INFORMING ON WIVES, NEIGHBORS INFORMING ON NEIGHBORS, CHILDREN INFORMING ON PARENTS.

MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE *AIR.*

CRACKS SPREAD

GROW

DEEPEN.

SPACE BETWEEN MEANINGS

WORDS

WORLDS WIDENS.

CONSENSUS REALITY *SPLINTERING.*

ARE YOU *WITH* ME, JONES?

THE WALLS SOB SOFTLY AND BEGIN TO BLEED.

With... you...?

BREADED STRIPS OF CHICKEN SCREAM FOR TENDER MERCY.

No! Please, NO! If you only knew what they put us through in life you'd never take a bite!

MOST OF IT IS PROBABLY %@#€, BUT SOMEONE'S GOT TO GET UP CLOSE AND STICK THEIR NOSE IN IT TO BE SURE. RIGHT NOW, THAT'S *YOU.*

...living in our own filth...

I WAS ACTUALLY THINKING OF GOING HOME EARLY... THINK I'M COMING *DOWN* WITH SOMETHING...

...UNMISTAKABLE SIGNS OF ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE...

...hung upside down by our feet, blades moving through 140 necks a minute...

WHAT THE *HELL'S* GOTTEN *INTO* YOU, JONES?! COMING IN *LATE,* LEAVING *EARLY!* NOT TO MENTION ALL THE COMPLAINTS ABOUT YOUR *PERSONAL HYGIENE!* WHAT HAPPENED TO MY *MOST* *ED* AGENT?!

...life drained out of us, baptized by blasts of boiling-hot water until feathers fall off...

EVER SINCE YOU CAME BACK I'VE BEEN WONDERING, "IS THIS THE SAME GUY?"

...ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE FATAL IN OVER 113 PERCENT OF ALL CASES...

I'm... HAVING SOME *PERSONAL* ISSUES--

...sliced into strips, smothered in flour and seasonings...

ENVIRONMENT UNHEALTHY IN CURRENT CONDITION...

CRY ME A RIVER. THIS WORK IS HARD ON RELATIONSHIPS. EVERYONE HERE'S BEEN THROUGH WHAT YOU'RE GOING THROUGH NOW.

I'VE BEEN DIVORCED *THREE TIMES.* BUT I NEVER LET IT AFFECT THE JOB. LOOK WHERE IT GOT ME!

...dipped in deep-fried hell...

I *DON'T CARE* IF YOUR FAMILY'S FALLING APART. GET YOUR HEAD TOGETHER.

WHAT WE DO HERE *MATTERS.* FOCUS ON WHAT MATTERS.

HIGHLY HOSTILE ARCHITECTURE, JOHN! **LEAVE!**

I APPRECIATE THE PEP TALK. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THOSE TIPS *RIGHT AWAY,* SIR.

SYMPTOMS OF ANTI-LIFE OVEREXPOSURE INCLUDE--

ANOTHER, THANKS.

TIPS

SHORTNESS OF BREADTH

WIDTH

DEPTH...

CAN'T REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I WAS IN A PLACE THAT LET YOU SMOKE INSIDE

...NAUSEOUS CERTAINTY YOU'VE RUINED EVERYTHING...

THE KIND OF PLACE WITH BLACKED-OUT WINDOWS SO YOU DON'T FEEL TOO BAD ABOUT GETTING DRUNK BEFORE NOON. FAR FROM GOD.

...WEIGHT OF GALAXIES CRUSHING CHEST...

I'M FINE. JUST *THIRSTY.*

...IF YOU ARE EXPERIENCING ANY OF THESE SYMPTOMS, SEEK HELP FROM YOUR LOCAL MARTIAN

HIGHER BEING

PARTNER

Imm--

WE'RE SURROUNDED BY ILLUSIONS.

THE FICTIONS WE MAINTAIN-- CONSCIOUSLY OR NOT-- TO GET THROUGH THE DAY.

I've been happier

I've imagined she loved me

I'm a good man

I don't have a problem

I'm the only one here

Everyone loves me

HUMAN WORLD = BEAUTIFUL DELUSION.

YEAH. BEAUTIFUL.

THANKS. YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF.

SORRY. I thought you were-- I'M MARRIED.

WHY ARE WE SO BLIND TO THE BEAUTY IN OUR EVERYDAY LIVES?

WERE WE **MADE** THAT WAY?

OR DID WE **BECOME** THAT WAY?

EVERY-THING OKAY, TY?

MOZART

MY LIFE BEFORE MAY HAVE BEEN A DREAM, BUT IT **WAS** BEAUTIFUL.

IN THE BAR I CLOSE MY EYES, TRYING TO GET BACK THERE. BACK TO THAT DREAM-DELUSION CALLED **HOME.**

IF I COULD GO BACK, I'D NEVER OPEN THEM AGAIN.

Okay... HAVE FUN.

L-LOVE YOU, BABY.

BUT ALL I SEE IS **DARKNESS,** AND THE STRANGE GEOMETRIES YOU GET FROM CLOSING YOUR EYES.

WHOSH

See, ILLUSIONS ARE IMPORTANT.

PACO

COFFEE SHOP

PACO

TEMPORARILY CLOSED

HOT FOOD

TLE DAMASCUS

HOT SOUP

24

THEY'RE THERE TO PROTECT US FROM THINGS WE'RE NOT **SUPPOSED** TO SEE.

H-TEL

THINGS THAT CAN HURT US.

IT'S BEST NOT TO LOOK TOO CLOSELY AT WHAT'S BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

GIN

OLD TREE

I MEAN, IT MUST BE SOMETHING PRETTY BAD BACK THERE.

AVOIDANCE

ISOLATION

DISASSOCIATION INEFFECTIVE COPING STRATEGY FOR ANTI-LIFE OVERLOAD!

CONTINUED PERSONAL COLLAPSE WILL HAVE WIDER--!

I'M NOT AVOIDING *ANYTHING.* I CAME CLEAN TO BRIDGET. I'VE TRIED TO EXPLAIN A DOZEN TIMES. SHE THINKS I'M *CRAZY.* I CAN'T MAKE IT MAKE SENSE.

CLINK!

IT'S LIKE SOMETHING KEEPS GETTING IN BETWEEN US, CHANGING THE WORDS BEFORE THEY GET TO HER.

WORK OF WHITE--

BURRP!

SLAM

KEEP 'EM COMIN'!

EIGHT DRINKS LATER AND MY BUZZ IS GREEN AND AS INCESSANT AS A **FLUORESCENT BULB.**

MARTIAN METABOLISM.

PLOCK

ONLY THING HOLDING YOU TOGETHER, PARTNER.

"HOLDING ME TOGETHER"?! YOU **BLEW UP** MY **LIFE!**

SAVED YOUR LIFE--

?

DID YOU?

CLANK

WHY WAS I AT THAT COFFEE SHOP IN THE FIRST PLACE? I CAN'T REMEMBER...

POINTLESS ARGUING WITH ME

FACTS

YOURSELF.

THREAT OF WHITE MARTIAN--

TAC

YOU'RE THE ONLY MARTIAN CAUSING PROBLEMS THESE DAYS! WHY DON'T YOU ***LEAVE ME ALONE*** FOR ***ONE %&#$@ NIGHT?!***

CLACK

CLACK

CLACK

JUST ONE NIGHT WITHOUT YOU ***CLACKING*** ***AROUND MY HEAD!***

THE BOUNCER GETS SO CLOSE I CATCH WIND THAT HIS ESTRANGED FATHER WILL DIE SUDDENLY FROM AN ***IRREPARABLE BRAIN DEFECT*** IN TWO WEEKS AND THREE DAYS.

ALL RIGHT, LET'S GO! GO SOBER UP SOMEWHERE ELSE.

CAN'T GET DRUNK ON ***HUMAN*** INTOXICANTS.

HAKEEM-- the bouncer's name is Hakeem-- HAS ALWAYS MEANT TO PATCH THINGS UP, BUT HE'S NEVER GOTTEN AROUND TO IT. IT HASN'T OCCURRED TO HIM THAT TIME MIGHT BE LIMITED.

MOTEL BAR

MARTIAN METABOLISM.

I THINK ABOUT TELLING HIM...

...I WANT TO TELL HIM...

CRACK

Hey...

...BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.

Nothing. Never mind.

NOPE

CRASH

CAN'T LEAVE YOU, PARTNER. FURTHER ISOLATION WILL ONLY EXACERBATE

INTENSIFY

SPEED UP DECLINE...

...ANTI-LIFE SPREADS THROUGH LACK OF HUMAN CONTACT...

BLEARGH!

Disgusting. FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE NOT HUMAN. AND I'M NOT ISOLATING. I'M GOING TO SEE BRIDGET AND TYLER, TO TRY AGAIN.

I JUST WANT... *NEED* TO DO IT ALONE.

Look, IF YOU'RE SO CONVINCED THE WHITE MARTIAN IS OUT THERE, *YOU* GO LOOK FOR IT. GIVE ME ONE NIGHT OF QUALITY TIME WITH MY FAMILY.

YOU I WE ARE WEAK

VULNERABLE

INCOMPLETE APART.

JUST ONE NIGHT. I JUST NEED ONE *NORMAL* NIGHT.

OKAY, PARTNER. QUALITY TIME = MIND****ER-APPROVED TREATMENT FOR ANTI-LIFE OVERDOSE.

WILL GO ON OWN.

FWOSH

DESPITE MILES OF DISTANCE, THE MARTIAN'S ON MY MIND.

WHILE I'VE BEEN WORKING UP THE COURAGE, HE'S BEEN "INVESTIGATING." THOUGH IT SEEMS MORE LIKE SIGHTSEEING TO ME.

I'M JUST... just not in the mood anymore.

HE RUINED THE STEAMY DAYDREAM OF AN UNHAPPY HOUSEWIFE--

--AND SPENT SOME TIME SIFTING THROUGH THE LIES OF A MAN JUGGLING **THREE** SECRET FAMILIES, ALL OF THEM IN MIDDLETON.

How does he keep track?

NOW HE'S VISITING A MAN ON DEATH ROW. HE--

FOCUS, JOHN. FOCUS ON WHAT MATTERS.

I'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD AT **DISASSOCIATING.** LATELY I'VE FOUND THAT IF I CONCENTRATE, I CAN TUNE HIM OUT COMPLETELY FOR A WHILE.

BENEFITS OF **"CONSCIOUSNESS UPGRADE,"** I GUESS.

KNOCK KNOCK

JOHN.

YOU DIDN'T CALL.

Sorry. I... GUESS I FORGOT.

IT'S FINE. I JUST WASN'T EXPECTING YOU.

CAN I COME IN?

→Sigh← TAKE OFF YOUR PANTS.

SHOES AND SOCKS, TOO.

FSSSSSSSH!

THANKS, BRIDGE.

YOU WANT ONE?

TRYING TO QUIT.

GOOD FOR YOU. I mean it.

I KNOW.

WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED! COME OUT WITH YOUR APPENDAGES-- ANTHROPOMORPHIZED AND ABSTRACTLY CONCEPTUAL--

UP!

CAUT

WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW. I GUESS I JUST WANTED TO TALK.

JOHN, WE'VE TALKED. WE TALKED A LOT. YOU BLAMED ALL OUR PROBLEMS ON *MARTIANS.*

THEY'RE NOT ACTUALLY MARTIANS. THAT'S JUST WHAT THEY *CALL* THEM-SELVES--

Oh, JOHN, *LISTEN* TO YOURSELF! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU'RE NOT WELL?

YES, I CAN *SEE* YOU. YOU-- *WHATEVER YOU ARE*-- HAVE ILLEGALLY ENTERED THIS COUNTRY, AND POSSIBLY VIOLATED THE LAWS OF *PHYSICS* IN THE PROCESS.

"COUNTRY" CONCEPT CONSTELLATION-- TERRITORY

GOVERNMENT

IMAGINED COMMUNITY.

LINES ON MINDS.

THERE'S NOTHING *"IMAGINARY"* ABOUT THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, *FREAK-O.*

WE'RE WITH *THE AGENCY* AND YOU'RE COMING WITH US.

SILLY IRRELEVANT OFFENSIVE.

PHYSICAL FORCE FRUITLESS--

BLAM

I MISS YOU BOTH SO MUCH.

WE MISS YOU, TOO.

"CAN I SEE HIM?"

"I... THINK THAT'S A *BAD IDEA.*"

"Okay."

BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM BLAM

THIS IS NOT A GUN

IT'S THE *IDEA* OF A GUN! *AMERICA'S* IDEA!

HOLY-BRIGHT-TERRIBLE-DANGEROUS-SEXY-POWERFUL-DESTROYER. IT'S THE THING THAT MAKES MOVIE STARS AND WIDOWS, THAT KILLS EVIL AND INNOCENCE. IT *PROTECTS* AND IT *DESTROYS.*

ALL CONTRADICTIONS *COHERE* IN THE GUN.

BLAM BLAM BLAM

BLAM

Is he... IS HE HERE NOW? THE LITTLE GREEN MAN?

HE'S USUALLY BIG AS A GORILLA, ACTUALLY.

BUT NO. I GAVE HIM THE NIGHT OFF. OR HE GAVE ME THE NIGHT OFF. I'M NOT SURE WHICH.

IF YOU CAN READ MINDS, PROVE IT. WHAT AM I THINKING ABOUT *RIGHT NOW?*

YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT CHEESE.

→Tsk← DOESN'T COUNT. I'M *ALWAYS* THINKING ABOUT CHEESE.

THIS IS THE GUN THAT KILLED LINCOLN AND KENNEDY, THAT MURDERED MLK AND DILLINGER, THAT WON WORLD WAR II AND CONQUERED THE WEST.

THIS THING'S KILLED MORE KIDS THAN *CHOLERA.*

BLAM

BLAM

IT PACKS A P--

UNKNOWING IGNORANT AGENTS OF WHITE.

COMPOUND-SCENT OF-- PARANOIA, OPIUM, NAPALM, TABLOID NEWS.

BLACK-AND-WHITE BRAIN BOLSTERED BY BELIEF! MIND FULL OF STAR-SPANGLED HAMMERS, INFINITE BLACK HEARSES PIPING PARANOID EXHAUST--

JUMP

JOHN! WE ARE ATTACKED!

LISTEN JOHN

I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU, JOHN.

I KNOW, BRIDGET. I'M WORRIED ABOUT ME, TOO.

"WHY WON'T YOU SEE SOMEONE?"

"THAT'S THE PROBLEM, ISN'T IT? ME SEEING SOMEONE."

DANGER, PARTNER!

JOHN!

BE HONEST. IS IT *SAFE* TO BE AROUND YOU?

BLAM

"NO. IT'S *NOT* SAFE TO BE AROUND ME."

WE NEED TO CONTAIN IT, *NOW!*

ON IT. WE'LL CALL IN THE BIG GUNS!

TAP TAP

I WANT **YOU** TO JOIN **THE AGENCY!**

DO YOU LOVE YOUR COUNTRY? ARE YOU GOOD AT FOLLOWING ORDERS? DO YOU WANT TO PROTECT YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM DANGEROUS, ALIEN IDEAS? YOU CAN! **RIGHT NOW!** TAKE A PEN, PENCIL, OR MARKER AND CONNECT THE DOTS TO CREATE AN INESCAPABLE PRISON FOR THIS **INCORPOREAL INVADER!**

C'mon! DO IT!

1 2 3 4 5 6

THANK YOU FOR YOUR SERVICE!

I WENT BACK TO THE BAR TO TELL THAT BOUNCER TO CALL HIS FATHER, BUT HE WASN'T THERE. PROBABLY WOULDN'T LISTEN ANYWAY.

IT'S LATE WHEN I GET BACK TO THE STARLIGHT, AND THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG** IN MY ROOM.

SOMETHING THAT SHOULDN'T BE THERE. THE AIR IS **THICK,** LIKE SOUP.

ROUGH NIGHT, HUH, BUDDY? AREN'T THEY ALL?

ITINERANT DREAMS WAFT IN THROUGH THE WINDOWS, SEEP OUT OF THE CEILING VENTS.

THE MAN IN ROOM 48 DREAMS OF HIS FAMILY.

HE'S BEEN HERE THREE YEARS-- hasn't seen his kids in two-- BUT HE STILL BELIEVES HIS WIFE IS GOING TO TAKE HIM BACK.

NOW THAT'S JUST SAD.

WHO ARE YOU?

THEY CALL ME DESPAIR-THE-KILLER-OF-HOPE, DESPAIR-THE-BLUE, DESPAIR-THE-EMPTY.

DESPAIR-THE-ZERO.

I'M YOUR NEW PARTNER.

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To be CONTINUED.

Bleeding Hearts

#1 PREVIEW

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LETTERER HASSAN OTSMANE-ELHAOU

NAAAAAA

HURGH!

I ♥ NY PIZZA

CHOMP!

KRUNCH

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

LUB DUB

THE THING ABOUT THE HUMAN HEART IS...

DUB-DUB-DUB-DUB

NO. THIS CAN'T-- IT ISN'T--

IT'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO THAT!

...IT'S COMPLICATED.

AND THAT'S REFLECTED IN THE TASTE OF THE MEAT.

POKE!

THE HEART IS A FARRAGO OF FLAVORS, TEXTURES, AND MOUTHFEELS.

POKE!

THE THICK, **MUSCULAR** WALLS OF THE VENTRICLES...

WHERE'D THE OTHER ONES GET TO? THERE WERE **FOUR** OTHER ONES!

EXCUSE ME...

BUMP

...THE INFINITELY DELICATE VALVES...

POKE!

...THE VEINS EXPLODING BETWEEN YOUR TEETH LIKE **GRISTLY FIREWORKS.**

HEY, POKE!

LUB DUB LU DUB

ZZZZP

THE HEART'S GOT IT **ALL.**

THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT ONE OF THE MOST SOUGHT-AFTER PARTS.

MUSH DIDN'T COME BACK WITH THE HEART. HE CAME BACK WITH A HANDFUL OF **TOES** AND A GENERIC-LOOKING HUNK--

--I THINK IT CAME FROM THE THIGH--

--HAPPY TO HAVE EVEN **THAT.**

CHECK IT OUT!

HAVE SOME, POKE! STILL **QUIVERING!**

...THAT'S OKAY.

MY NAME IS **MOUSE-POKES-GOLF-BALL-OUT-OF-HEAD-HOLE...**

...BUT IT'S EASIER IF YOU JUST CALL ME **POKE.**

STILL WITH THE "I THINK I'M SICK" THING? YOU'RE **ALREADY DEAD,** DOOFUS! YOU DON'T **GET** SICK!

IS THIS MORE OF YOUR-- **GNARF** --EXPERIMENTAL HUMOR?

HE'S **MUSHROOMS-GROW-UP-ALL-OVER-LIKE-LITTLE-FORESTS,** MY LIMBLING IN THE **BRAIN-SPLASHES-AND-SIZZLES-ON-HOT-ROCKS HORDE OF THE UNDEAD.**

OH...

...UH...

THE FUNGUS HAD BEEN A THING FOR ABOUT A YEAR, HENCE THE NAME.

HE WAS CALLED SOMETHING ELSE BEFORE, BUT THE GROWTHS QUICKLY CAME TO **DEFINE** HIM.

Yeah... YEAH, THAT WAS JUST, A...A...A **SATIRICAL PERFORMANCE** i WAS DOiNG.

ABOUT THE LiVE ONES.

i DON'T FEEL SO GOOD...

i CALL iT: **"I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD."**

SLUUURP...

Well, iT **SUCKS.** EVERYONE AGREES.

YOU'VE BEEN ACTiNG LiKE A **TOTAL TOOL,** AND iT'S **UNSETTLiNG.**

HM?

THE MUSHROOMS **SPEAK** TO HiM. OR, AT LEAST, **MUSH** SPEAKS TO **THEM.**

STiCK TO WHAT WORKS. THE **MOUSE-POPS-BALL-OUT-OF-HEAD-HOLE THiNG** iS TiMELESS... A REAL **CROWD-PLEASER.**

OKi

...and I don't like thinking of you as **food.**

CONTINUED IN

Bleeding Hearts #1

ON SALE IN FEBRUARY

DC x AEW® #1

PREVIEW PART 2

MERCEDES MONE

WONDER WOMAN

WRITER **STEVE ORLANDO** ARTIST **TRAVIS MERCER** COLORIST **ANDREW DALHOUSE**
LETTERS **JOSH REED** COVER ARTIST **LUCAS MEYER**

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YOU MUST BE MERCEDES. WE'RE THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE,* CHAMP. NOT A *DELIVERY SERVICE.*

AREN'T YOU? THAT *BELT* BELONGS WITH ITS *RIGHTFUL OWNER.*

NICE TRY, LADY. YOU *DIDN'T WIN CLEAN.* I CLOCKED THOSE *RADON KNUCKLES!*

LAST I CHECKED, I'M STILL THE *W.A.M. INTERGALACTIC CHAMPION.*

SHE'S RIGHT, IN A WAY. THIS WAS A *SUPERCARD,* BRUV. *AEW* HOSTED *W.A.M....*

...SO, YEAH, BIT OF A *DOG'S BREAKFAST* BUT IT'S UP TO US TO SORT IT.

UNSTABLE. SPACE-TIME. SOUNDS LIKE A *SCAVENGER HUNT*...WE'RE IN.

PLEASE, OSPREAY. THE *JUSTICE LEAGUE* HAS POWERS--WE'RE *HUMAN!*

THAT'S *NO EXCUSE.*

WELL SAID, *MR. ALLIN.* WE'LL *PAIR WITH YOUR ROSTER* FOR THE RECOVERY.

THE *WATCHTOWER* CAN TRACK THE *ELEMENT X SHARDS* AND *TELEPORT* THEM TO SAFETY ONCE FOUND. THEN...*WE REFORGE.*

IF *EACH SHARD* ALTERS REALITY...

...*WHOEVER'S* GOT THEM WON'T GIVE UP EASILY. *LET'S GET TO WORK.*

"LET THE *HUNT* BEGIN, FOLKS! MY BUDDY *SKEETS* MAKES A HELL OF A *MONITOR...*"

DC × AEW

"...WE'LL FOLLOW THE ACTION, WHEREVER IT GOES! TAKE IT, *EXCALIBUR!*"

"THANKS, *BOOSTER!* FIRST, IT'S *WILL OSPREAY* AND THE ACROBATIC ACE--*NIGHTWING!*

"THE *TWO DAREDEVILS* COLLIDE WITH THE *LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS,* AND AN *X SHARD* IS ON THE LINE!

"THE *BILLY GOAT* AND *BLÜDHAVEN'S BEST* LEAP INTO THE FRAY...

"...TO STOP THE *DEADLY SECRET SOCIETY* FROM KICKING OFF A SERIES OF *CROSS-TIME KILLINGS!*

"NIGHTWING'S STUNNED BY *OSPREAY'S GRACE,* BUT HE'S NOT SOLD ON HIS *BRUTALITY.*

"*OSPREAY* RIPS HIS *X SHARD* FREE, BUT THIS FIGHT DOESN'T END WITH A *THREE COUNT!*

"CAN THE AERIAL ASSASSIN AND NIGHTWING MAKE IT OUT ALIVE..."

TO BE CONTINUED IN DC × AEW #1
ON SALE IN FEBRUARY!

DC × AEW

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HEROES MEET
THE WORLD'S MOST ELITE PRO WRESTLERS!

DC x AEW®

WRITTEN BY
STEVE ORLANDO

ART BY
TRAVIS MERCER

COVERS BY LUCAS MEYER AND SERG ACUÑA

TWO ISSUES
STARTING IN
FEBRUARY

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CHALLENGERS FROM BEYOND THE DC UNIVERSE
CRASH THE BIGGEST EVENT OF THE YEAR!

ALL IN

FEBRUARY

KO BOSS BATTLE

WRITTEN BY JEREMY ADAMS ART BY CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO, RONAN CLIQUET, PABLO M. COLLAR, AND KIERAN McKEOWN

COVER BY JAMAL CAMPBELL

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DC NATION SPOTLIGHT ON

DC VERTIGO

In 1993, DC launched its Vertigo imprint, a move that represented the medium's shift towards mature readers storytelling and robust genre exploration. While it included beloved series that were previously a part of the main DC line, Vertigo became defined by original concepts far outside of superheroes—many of which still stand as some of the most influential and revered comics of the modern era.

Readers came to know Vertigo as more than a publishing initiative, but as a sensibility and aesthetic. Comics that were bizarre and beautiful, transgressive and terrifying, poignant and passionate—*those* were Vertigo comics, and their success reshaped the comics industry itself along the way.

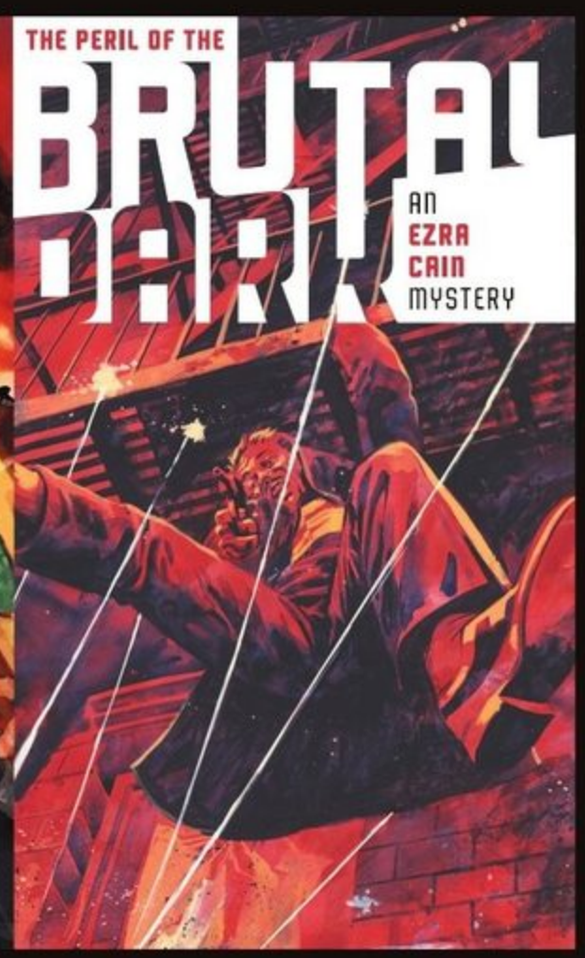
It's with that spirit that we bring you the DC Vertigo of today. The imprint first returned last fall by adopting the current series that truly embodies its ethos—*The Nice House by the Sea* by James Tynion IV and Álvaro Martínez Bueno—and it now expands with a slate of all-new series from bold and imaginative voices, starting in February of 2026 with *Bleeding Hearts* by Deniz Camp and Stipan Morian, *End of Life* by Kyle Starks and Steve Pugh, and T*he Peril of the Brutal Dark: An Ezra Cain Mystery* by Chris Condon and Jacob Phillips.

DC VERTIGO IS BACK. AND IT'S NOTHING YOU'VE SEEN BEFORE.

ON SALE FEB. 4, 2026

ON SALE FEB. 11, 2026

ON SALE FEB. 18, 2026



ON SALE FEB. 25, 2026

17+ MATURE

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